Please inscribe & send me another
Copy of Anthony Hawte, as my
Copy is all wrongly bound, & not
numbered, & the some pages are
repeated.

I think them Excellent however
in spite of this drawback. From
which I hope the Hospital
Copies are free. I like the
Great Sneeze! I am sure my
weary night which aren't really
weary will be sweetened &
made profitable. Dont cut a
poor devil out whose trying to
make a living by his pen -

AWS.

46, Gordon Square,
Bloomsbury.

Sunday.

Dear Violet,

I will come & dine Monday, & not Tues, with pleasure. Here are two of my masterpieces — Nina has bought a silver point pen, & there are my first attempts: one is a Rose, which I use as a book plate in Fitzgerald's book, the other is a Cohn of Shakespeare's death mask! — rather elongated for with dec, but I have not yet mastered my medium which is a very fascinating one. However I can tell you all about it when we meet. I am booked for Morley College! Yours D.S.

22, **Hyde Park Gate,**
S.W.

July 19. 1905

My Violet

I wish come next Thursday unless I am told not to — I have a horror of inflicting myself on Welwyn again. For God's sake don't leave Thursday to me and feel that everything depends on that enchanted College lawn. Well over it!

We have got through Sunday, which I don't help feeling a mercy, though I wasn't to blame. But there were all other people, mostly relations, & the Queen's worms with paint & powder & bracelets all day long. Old Lady Young is a fine old woman, really rather clever & wise, & amusing. Otherwise the people weren't amusing.

No other news can I think of tonight.
Nessa had the Committee, wh. sat for
two hours on very few egos: decided
to take a room in S. Kensington, of
all unearthly places — & Nessa is
Secretary & will want to ask her
Diplomacy — one lair at the Committee
Stewart Whistler & Keynes impressionists,
& the other are stalwart Bubbish.
Grosya has been fluttering about, but
I don't see him. All the Hewlett
family are to vouch for that
baby's morals — & Austen Chamberlain!
I had a long letter from Ella
to say did she ever tell me what
a wonderful time she has had
at Morley. I do love flattery —

My Cat is lost – out all day & night; & not back yet. I rubbore some Cat Stealer has taken him, but I hobe not. I am very fond of him, poor little beast.

No news from Lyttelton. I wish You could induce Nelly to like my writing.

Really this letter has been Cast. mild & mellifluous

If only I could attack the Church of Engloud! Whatever I take up my pen for the Question Satan comes behind & Suggests all sorts of Proposeles

Helen is dining with Ronny Norman this wiper. Oh Lord the Certain respectable Stupidities of this world. Grote & he will govern us all one of these days, by sheer force of Stupidity. We almost has to respect Such a talent –

Yr Affy.

22, Hyde Park Gate,
S.W.

The Squeet wont get into the Envelope;
so you must imagine a most beautiful silver
Squeet. Shaped like a wasps, & following ay.
reeter pushing from it at a touch.

[Carbis Bay
1905]

Ivy Violet,

Here we are settled comfortably, &
with the divinest view in Europe.
I maintain. You wont find a better mouth
for to round the world for it.
The house is at any rate separate
from other houses, & there are plenty of
windows. Nona has been draping the
chairs which are blue plush with
yellow patterns. We have linoleum
Carpets, & works of art thrown in.
However, it really dont much matter.
I look across the bay, & see the ships
pass on the sky line, & think that
some day will be one, which of course it wont.

NYPL

It is a strange dream to come back here again. The first night we strolled our way up to Talland House in the dark, & just peeped at it from behind the Escalonia hedge. It was a ghostly thing to do, it all looked quite unchanged. Our people met us & stop & talk to us, & remember us playing on the beach.

However it is the loveliest Country, whatever age you happen to be, & really not spoilt. We went for a walk this afternoon which we used to go every Sunday, & saw the Lizard & Michaels Mount. I find it so difficult to write here; but I must set to work tomorrow. The Academy has left me a book of Famous Women with a public letter, hoping I will write for them. & this is hoped to be delivered - My balance is very light at the Bank.

We seem to live in a perpetual love
making, & living in marriage.
By the way, I read that the Japanese
bathe always 3 times a day:
sometimes more often. So your hope will
probably do more per person than
pay bills.
My friend, Penal
Strachey has got diphtheria, in a friendly
house, so she can't come here.
NYPL
This is not a vale dictory (a long
word which I keep generally for the
Guardian) letter. I mean I
shall write or somehow say good
bye again. Lord how I hate saying
good bye!
This object must be pinched in
the middle when it squirts for.
I can't conceive anything more wholly
useless & unnecessary - however, for
one hear it tactfully behind, & I will never
ask whether it was a success. Will

August 1905

Dear Robert.

There is nothing so abominable as saying good bye in this world; we have all been wound up for months to expect it which makes it still worse. You won't get this letter after all, so it don't very much matter. If you do, I want to charge you to take the very greatest care of every bone in your body & attenuated

body. Nelly has a husband: but
your husbands are many & your
family numerous, so your responsibility
is all the greater.
It is a delicious calm sea today,
so perhaps you will have the same
at Liverpool. NYPL
Dont think anything uncharitable.
Ever: & try to come back an
unspoilt virgin in spite of your
widened mind.
Yr loving
WS.